BATURDAY AFTERNOONS.

## WOMEN VOTERS ALL ALIVE.

REMARKABLE CAMPAIGNING OUT IN COLORADO.

The Republican Women Have Bone Sur prising Work in the Way of Organian-1108-The Popultet Women Maye Bepraded More on Orntory, and the Denra-

ratic Women Are Not Much in Evidence, DENVER, Oct. 24 .- Nearly all the women of Colorado will go to the polls on election day. The women do not want to be judged, however, by the results of this their first campaign; they wish the world to withhold judgment for another twelvemonth before arriving at final conlusions. As one energetic worker in the Republican party said: "We must first clear out the State, and then we will clean house."

This is the great issue of the camprign. The People's party is condemned by the whole business world as being made up of a class of citiservative ideas. As Colorado, like other Western States, looks to the older States of the East for new blood and the money with which to develop its marvellous resources, the necessity of restoring to political control in this State that party which can command the good will of the East appears to be most urgent. With Gov.





however, they had to make several vigorous process. In common the common the common that is seen to the common the common that is seen to the political and the common that is seen to interfere with the was dependent upon the political and the common that is south by which the political and the common that is south by which the common that is south that is south the common that is south that is sou

order and the success of Republicanism."
As the passed for the effect of this statement she trembled inwardly at the boldness of her challengs. After a considerable period of silence, a little woman arose in one cor-ner of the room and in a trembling voice said: "I am a Republican." The audience could not help but endorse the little woman for her fearlessness by giving her a hearty cheer.
After that meeting Mrs. Feater succeeded in

getting twenty-six names upon a club roll.

Even in Georgetown, where lives "Ben" Parker, the Major who last summer wanted to secode from the Union, and who was endorsed in this by many of the people of the city—the women alone managed to effect the organization of a club—and recently the first Republican mass meeting held there in nearly two years was brought about under the management of the Local Women's Club. A lady presided, and only women made speeches. The Republican orators declined to brave the terrors of the place. They remembered how they were revited and scorned two years ago, and they did not want a repetition of the treatment.

The only county that falled to secure a woman's club organization was San Juan. An urgent letter sent from headquarters to a lady of known Republican sentiments there obtained "It is money in my pocket to keep my mouth shut." Yet in that district Senator Welcott and Judge McIntyre, candidate for Governor, were recently well received and treated to a respectful hearing. Awoman's club may yet be effected there before election day by the Republicans

"In many Populist districts," said Mrs. Hall, the women have given the men backbone, and have assisted them to muster sufficient courage to declare themselves openly for the party and for the restoration of law and order. write to headquarters for speakers, for literature, for instructions, and for advice. All through the State they are awaking to their duties and privileges, and they indicate an in-

duties and privileges, and they indicate an interest that means much for party success.

"Let me tell you of an incident that recently
occurred in this office. A lady about 70 years of
age came into the room and asked if she could
not be allowed to make Republican speeches.
There were tears in her eyes as she told me that
her son and daughter were Populists, which
change of sentiment to her seemed incredible.
She had never made a public address, but she
believed she could tell the people what she
thought. She was quaint, old-fashioned lady,
with an old-fashioned dress and poke bonnet. I
was so attracted by her carnestness that I assigned her to duty. Do you know, she has developed into the most effective speaker we have on
the stump?"

signed her to duty. Do you know, she has developed into the most effective speaker we have on the stump?"

But it is in Arapahoe county, and more especially the city of Denver, that the organization of the Republican women has been most thoroughly done. When Mrs. A. J. Psavey took hold of the work she brought to it a fund of experience which definitely assisted a rapid and complete consummation of plans. Mrs. Peavey was made a widow a year after marriage by the civil war. She was left wholly dependent upon her own exertions. She taught school for a number of years, engaged in newspaper work, educated her daughter, who now holds a place in the Denver Public High School, and amassed a sing little fortune. After she had organized the county and had already started the work of interesting the women in political affairs. Mrs. Peavey's committee waited upon the Republican County Committee and asked of the men a representation upon that committee. The women were told that while their work was appreciated the men would have to manage their own affairs in their former way. At this the women declared war upon the Republican county gang. Through their efforts a Business Men's League was formed, and the women with their aid entered into an open con-



inent society ladies of Denver have been identified with the County Committee work. Mrs. O. E. Le Fevre has been district Chairman of the most famous political division of Denver, fibe is a lady slight in stature, quiet in appearance, but a most indefatigable worker. She is highly educated, and in conversation can tell succeivetly her opinions on political matters, it was in her district last spring that the women first degenous rated what they could do fo political. The women named Mrs. Clark as candidate for the office of City Clerk of the town of Highlands. The men declared they did not want a woman as City Clerk, and they fought her openly. But the women worked and won by a very handsome majority. Mrs. John R. Hanne, wife of a banker of the city, is also a district committee woman. She has in the past taken an active interest in ultra-select literary movements, the university extension idea, and all that. In this political campaign she has not heestated to work as scalously and with as good results as the most ardent ward politician. Mrs. John L. Routt wife of ex-Gov. Routt, has been another worker of value. Besides the chairmanship work, she has read uppers upon political science before women clubs, has entertained the ladies at her home, where women and man have speaked uson the issues of the day, and has gone out of her district to assist in the cultivation of public sentiment slong the political lines of her party. Mrs. D. H. Moffatt has many times opened her house to political meetings, and her private carriage has been daily engaged in the good cause. Mrs. N. R. Hill, wife of ex-United States Senator Hill, has from the earliest start of the campaign been industriously assisting. Mrs. O. R. Gallup, a business woman who has made a great name as a florist Mrs. L. B. France, another literary light; Mrs. M. R. Mechlins, famous for her clarity light; Mrs. M. R. Mechlins, famous for her elaborate social parties; Mrs. A mos Bissel, and many other well-known society ladies might also be named.

In Denver it ha



BROADWAY'S LIVELY SHOW THE PANORAMA SEEN THERE OR

Eyes and Earn Kept Suey by the Ever Varying Hights of the Shifting Multi-tudes-The Passing Faces and Figures. The sight to be seen on Broadway of a Satur day afternoon is one that excites the wonder of the stranger and the interest and admiration of the resident. Then, thousands and tens of thousands of people are out to see and to be seen. In close ranks of eight or ten files from columns wide, they pass up and down in two divisions, one going south, the other norsh. They form back at Fourteenth and at Twentythird street. They take the west side of Broad way and move with short steps, in solid masses



At an early hour, say 2 o'clock, one can make a fairly accurate count of these people, but later in the afternoon the task becomes impossible save to an expert. Take a position at the corner of Nineteenth street and count the passers-by.

seems to be the survival of the fittest. How many women accomplish their purpose it would be hard to say; few men dare to try. so pard to say; few men dare to try.

Some of those who join the crowd are obliged to use caustion lest they be attacked by dizziness, which may be caused by the constant stream of faces passing in the opposite direction. The ears as well as the eyes are tasked. One hears



snatches of the most varied conversation. The changes are rong something like this: "So sorry to hear of his death." "Three o'clock last Thursday." "But mamma says I may have an-other." "I know of the best thing in the world for a bad throat." "Look at that lovely hat."







As the column passes up Broadway, occasionally one or two women will drop out of the ranks and join small groups at the shop windows. These are not veterans, but are probably strangers who do not appreciate the fact that the time for such sight seeing is not well chosen. They soon manage to wriggle back and units with the moving throng. About half way up it is in order that all who choose to do so shall break ranks and seek refreshment in the form of ice cream sods, not that it is possible for all to be



"Charley said he would go if he possibly could."
It is a jumble of sense and nonsense on all sides.
In the groups that pass the faces and figures are even more varied and are full of interest. They come and go so quickly that one has but a few seconds for each. In that brief space there is much to see. As has been asin, women and girls predominate, and if you are a man you are gief of it. The occasional other man, particularly if he is a well-known actor, has his admirers and the girls make a special effort to see him. Of course, he is entirely unconscious of the sensation he makes, looking neither to the right nor to the left; yet it is safe to predicate that he is got up for the occasion. Next, perhaps, come two Gayety girls. They are fol-



lowed by a dozen or two chappies. You wonder how it is that they got off from the matines. Perhaps the doctor could tell; if not, it may be they are there with the consent of the manage-ment for there are many ways of advertising these days.

these days.

Not far behind are a dignified man with a charming young girl. It is easy to see they are father and daughter. Of course, he doesn't enjoy the show; just come to please the child, he would probably say. Elderly people have a way of going to the circus and elsewhere, for no other reason. But just keep a weather eye on papa, and you will see that he misses few of the sights.

Although there are few men, some of them are decidedly striking in appearance. Here is



one who is a puzzle, and may be an untold tragedy. He is alone. He carries his head erect and looks on neither side. His clothes are well worn but not ragged, and were evidently made for him, but a long time ago. He may have been a man of fashiou once, and now comes back, like Rip Van Winkle, to revisit the scenes of long ago. If so, he sees many changes from the Broadway of thirty years ago.

After him stroil a cauple who are bride and bridegroom most probably. If married she is surely the better half, better by ulay pounds or more. That he adores her every inch of her, his admiring glances show. Why shouldn't he's she has so much to admire. There is isse doubt about the man with the whiskers just behind them. He is from the West surely, and from Chicago probably, and from his manner and the way his lips are moving the chances are that he is trying to persuade himself that New Yors is not the finest city in America.

In the throng are bread winners, girle who work, but have aspirations. They have got away from housiness in the afternoon that they may see the styles. The amount they can spare for dream is very small, and they are there to decide



or Fifth avenue.

ALL WASHINGTON ON WHEELS. Ting-a-ling, 'ling, 'ling Is the Music of the Streets at the National Capital,

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.-Ting-a-ling, 'ling, ling is the music of the streets of the capital. The bass of the cable-car gong chimes with the treble of the cyclist's bell, and the visitor to Washington for the first time goes to bed with the refrain ringing in his cars and the memories of a dozen hairbreadth escapes on the avenues thronging through his brain. Ting-a-ling, Ting. Everybody seems to be astride the monster of rubber and steel which prances along the asphalt avenues so noiselessly, and bowls over the inwary like so many tenpins.

New York, with its stone pavements and narrow streets can never hope to rival Washington in regard to the number of experts on the wheel in proportion to population. Stand for a quarter of an hour at the corner of Fitzenth street and Pennsylvania avenue and watch the procession of trundlers as they sweep down the broadest and most perfect thoroughfare in America. There bowls a woman or middle age in bloomers, gold-bowed glasses perched airtly upon her nose and a peaked cap resting lightly upon her head. She manages her silent steed with the ease that would probably characterize most of her discussions on the woman's right question, and she has nothing but scorn for the young sir who passes her at a lively pace in order to coast past some of the hotels where the throng of loungers is thickest. In their wake placifly wheels the messenger boy, unruffled and undured, as he will remain as long as time endures. Before the looker-on can turn his head a professional man-lawyer, perhaps, but more likely doctor, a small satched slung jauntily over one shoulder supporting the latter theory—is in the never-ending procession.

Here comes a woman of generous proportions row streets, can never hope to rival Washington

a professional man—lawyer, perhaps, but more likely doctor, a small satchel slung jauntily over one shoulder supporting the latter theory—is in the never-ending procession.

Here comes a woman of generous proportions mounted on a wheel that looks as if it were made to order. A basket hangs upon one of the handles of the machine, and her destination is the market, a dozen squares away, where the finest products of land and sea are tastefully arranged. Experience has told her that money can be saved by this, and she is only one of the many who find not only health but profit in the up-to-date model of the velocipede of a score or more years ago. A bookmaker, making a short stay in the city for the purpose of attending the races, feels his way cautiously and uneasily down the avenue. He is a beginner and he receives a lot of good-natured chaffing on the part of his associates, who line the curb in front of the hotels. A local sportsman who can guide his wheel without using his hands sits upright and laughs with the rest at the constrained position of the penciller, who has taken a dozen lessons in private, and is on parade for the first time, determined to conquer the machine and show his fellows that there is no portion of the game at which he cannot hold his own. A mechanic, his tools in a basket slung round his back, passes, trundling his cheap wheel of the old-fashioned style, sans pneumatic tires, for the joilting is reduced to a minimum in riding over a surface as level as a billiard table, and the pneumatic tires come high.

There is a sparkle in the eye of the workman, and he evidently looks upon his morning and evening spin as a pleasure. It saves car fare and the wear and tear on shoe leather is correspondingly less. Clerks by the score come and go, and after them is a happy family of three, father and mother, each riding a pneumatic, and baby perched in slings before the former, crowing with a degree of enthusiasm that makes the mother smile and the entrances to all of the public buildings are always li

decrease in their business, and the most casual observer can see the reason before he has known the capital forty-eight hours.

RIVALS OF MAMMOTH CAVE. Wonderful Caveras Recently Discovered in

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. San Dingo, Oct. 12.-A short time ago a party of prospectors, headed by the well-known Cant. of prospectors, headed by the well-known Capt. Freeman, while making an extended exploration of the Cajon peak, stumbled upon, or rather stumbled into, one of the most interesting natural curiosities of Southern California in the shape of a series of caverns connected by natural passages and extending several hundred feet into the side of the mountain. Heing without their of their find, but their curiosity being aroused, they detarmined to visit the cave at some more appropriate time, equipped with all that is necessary for an extended exploration.

On Sunday, Oct. d. Capt. Freeman, in company with Messrs. Rugers, Bradshaw, Buno, Hoides, and a correspondant of the Giobe-Democrat, ascended the peak from the northeastern side of the mount of the caves, half way to the top of the mountain. There are several openings, which lie in a waterway or cafion, and are reached by a narrow trail, evidently known and used by Indians, who were doubtless at one time acquainted with the marvellous wonders of this freak of nature, running through thick and entangled underbrush and over and around precipitous cliffs and immense boulders. Entrance is made by means of a natural shaft, descent being at least twenty feet vertically into a small chamber some twelve or fifteen feet equare. From here lateral passages tranch into several directions, extending from ten to 150 feet, but the main passage extends upward same 150 feet, but the main passage extends upward same 150 feet at an angle of 40 degrees, into a larger chamber or hall, whose roof, brilliant with stainactities, and the finor of which is obstructed with numerous boulders and stalagmites, reflected rays of lights in 1,000 different directions. From the sound of the segment of the Freeman, while making an extended exploration of the Cajon peak, stumbled upon, or rather stumbled into, one of the most interesting natu-

WOMEN WHO HUNT VOTERS.

THEIR WORK IS A RECOGNIZED BRANCH OF POLITICS IN ENGLAND.

To Women Is Ausigned the Tank of Recp-ing Track of Voters in Off Years-They Are Organized and Work by System.

The newly born Woman's Municipal League comes into the political world by invitation. In this respect it parallels the introduction of English women into political life. The three great political organizations of women in England were called into being by

the overshadowing prominence of home rule. The Primrose Dames first entered the field.

The Liberal Federation, the organization of the Gladstonians, followed. This was counterchecked by the Liberal Unionist Federation. The alliance of these leagues with the parties which called them into existence is not one of sentiment. There is inevitably much pretty talk about alters and fires which is pertinent to such a controversy. But there is no echo of this in the more stremous press of affairs. The members of these leagues are ac-tive political workers, and according to a pro-gramme which, in perfection of detail, is not surpassed by the machinery of Tammany Hall. The work of the women on the platform dur-ing the elections, the hustling of Mrs. Stanley. and the achievement of the wife of the Government whip singing her husband into Parliament, are things which the telegraph made known in this country, and they appeared to be rather in the nature of rare and entertaining incidents, such as the incursions of J. Ellen Foster, the combative Helen Gougar, and the impassioned Mary Lease. On the contrary, the political work in the hands of women in England is of the quiet, unremittent sort, and they pursue it as steadily and in a much more matter-of-fact manner than women here do their charities.

The office of political secretary is as well un-

derstood and as clearly defined in England as that of district leader is in this city, with the possible disadvantage of having a stated mlary. This lady was brought up in the country, the daughter of a rector. Familiar as people are in this country with the spirit of adventure that inspires women to throw themselves and their fortunes into the life of the town, there is nothing here that parallels the advent of this demure little woman into active politi-cal life in London. This lady's political district was in Cheises, and one of the roughest parts of London. As she described her work, she is at the head of a committee of women of her district which cooperates with the Liberal-Unionist Committee of that district. The district is divided up among the women of the committee, who make a house-to-house canvass. Once a month, or sometimes more frequently, they have public railles at different halls. At these there is usually some well-known speaker from outside the district, but the discussion is maintained by the voters themselves.

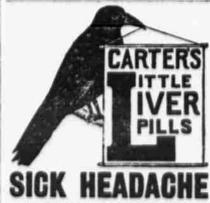
The railies are unimportant compared to the persistent work that the English political system entails. American elections being held at stated times, the political work is compressed into comparatively few weeks. In England, so far as elections for members of l'arliament are conin which a general election may be precipitated. public opinion, to get a purchase on the individ-

public opinion, to get a purchase on the individual voter in view of the questions now pending,
is never relaxed. For such work men have not
the time, and they have called in and eagerly
ancepted the services of women.

The method employed is a clearly outlined sysom, and entails a tremedous amount of labor,
enter this particular work, every voter of the
district is enrolled. On one line are set down his
residence, his occupation, whether married or
single, and his politics, and space is left for an
account of the condition of his political mind.
In such a district as Cheisea the population is
largely composed of lodgers, who change
the particular work respectively.

In such a district as Cheisea the population is
and ward is what these faithful and
hard-working women do, and do in
view of a political situation intended
to come about every seven years, but which may
take place at any time. This of itself involves
an emormous amount of work. In looking over
the Chelsea book the address of one lodger.

When the voter is kept well under the eye his
case is likely to require individual trearment.
If a man is married several visits may be paid to
his wife before the subject is bruached. In this
way the political visitant studies her ground and
plans her campaign, which is doly entered in her
book. The swomen are frequently desirable
appropriate of the subject is threached. In this
way the political visitant studies her ground and
plans her campaign, which is doly entered in her
book. The women are frequently desirable
appropriate of the subject is threached. In this
way the women are found in the doorways having a
chal. Their work is neglected, their houses lillkept, and the womenout man goes off to a public
house for his meals, when he becomes practical
is and the women are found in the force of the
covering with this political work there have
gone by necessity a good deal of judicious advice, domestic, stimulus, and pertinent, and
such as one woman can give another, tending to
foster kindly sympathies and



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